THE

# WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, November 7, 1808.

## *Don Pedro Cevallos's Exposition of the Machinations which led to the Usurpation of the Crown of Spain.*

(Concluded from Page 868.)

THE important publication of Don Cevallos is accompanied by a voluminous appendix. The following are the first two articles of its contents.

*No.* 1.

*Secret Treaty between his Catholic Majesty and his Majesty the Emperor of the French, by which the High Contracting Parties stipulate whatever relates to the future Condition of Portugal.*

FONTAINBLEAU, October 27, 1807.

Napoleon, by the grace of God and the constitution, emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the confederation of the Rhine. Having seen and examined the treaty agreed upon, concluded and signed at Fontainbleau, the 27th of October, by general of division, Michael Duroc, grand marshal of our palace, grand ribbon of the legion of honour, &c. in virtue of the full powers that we have conferred to this effect upon him, with Don Eugenio Izquierdo de Ribera y Lezaun, honorary counseller of state and of war to his majesty the king of Spain, also authorised by full powers from his sovereign. The treaty is as follows:—

His majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the confederation of the Rhine, and his catholic majesty the king of Spain, desirous to settle, by common consent, the interests of the two states, and to determine the fu-

ture condition of Portugal in a manner conformable to the policy of the two countries, have named for their ministers plenipotentiary, that is to say, his majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the confederation of the Rhine, general of division Michael Duroc, grand marshal of the palace, and grand ribbon of the legion of honour; and his catholic majesty the king of Spain, Don Eugenio Izquierdo de Ribera y Lezaun, his honorary counsellor of state and war, and after having exchanged their respective powers, they have agreed as follows:—

Article I. The provinces of Entre Mino and Duero, with the city of Oporto, shall be given, in full property and sovereignty, to his majesty the king of Etruria, under the title of king of Northern Lusitania.

II. The kingdom of Alentejo and the kingdom of the Algarbes, shall be given, in full property and sovereignty, to the prince of Peace, to be enjoyed under the title of prince of the Algarbes.

III. The provinces of Beira, Traslos Montes, and Portuguese Estramadura, shall remain as a deposit 'till a general peace, to be disposed of according to circumstances, as shall be agreed between the two high contracting parties.

IV. The kingdom of Northern Lusitania shall be possessed by the hereditary descendants of his majesty the king of Etruria, according to the laws of succession adopted by the reigning family of his majesty the king of Spain.

V. The principality of Algarbes shall be hereditary in the descendants of the prince of Peace, according to the laws of succession adopted by the reigning family of his majesty the king of Spain.

VI. In default of legitimate descendants or heirs of the king of Northern Lusitania, or of the prince of Algarbes, these countries will be given as an investiture to his majesty the king of Spain, on condition that they shall never be united under one head, or attached to the crown of Spain.

VII. The kingdom of Northern Lusitania, and the principality of Algarbes, also acknowledge as protector, his catholic majesty the king of Spain, and the sovereigns of those countries shall in no case make either peace or war without his consent.

VIII. In case that the provinces of Beira, Tras los Montes, and Portuguese Estramadura, held under sequestration, should be, at a general peace, returned to the house of Braganza, in exchange for Gibraltar, Trinidad, and other colonies that the English have conquered from the Spaniards and their allies, the new sovereign of this province would have, with respect to his majesty the king of Spain, the same obligation that the king of Northern Lusitania and the prince of Algarbes would

have

have been under, and shall possess them subject to the same conditions.

IX. His majesty the king of Etruria cedes the full property and sovereignty of the kingdom of Etruria, to his majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy.

X. When the definitive occupation of the provinces of Portugal shall be effected, the respective princes which will be put in possession shall jointly name commissioners to determine the proper limits.

XI. His majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, becomes guarantee to his catholic majesty the king of Spain, for the possession of his estates on the continent of Europe, south of the Pyrenees.

XII. His majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, agrees to acknowledge his catholic majesty the king of Spain, as emperor of both Americas, at such time as may be prepared for his majesty to assume this title, which may either be on the occasion of a general peace, or at latest within three years.

XIII. It is understood between the two high contracting powers, that they will make an equal division of all the islands, colonies, and other ultra-marine property of Portugal.

XIV. The present treaty shall remain secret, shall be ratified, and the ratifications shall be exchanged at Madrid, at latest 20 days after being signed.

Done at Fontainbleau, October 27, 1807.

(Signed) DUROC.
E. IZQUIERDO.

We have approved, and do approve of the preceding treaty, in all and each of the articles contained in it. We declare that it is accepted, ratified, and confirmed, and we promise that it shall be inviolably observed. On the faith of which we have delivered this instrument, signed with our hand, countersigned and sealed with our imperial seal, at Fontainbleau, October 29, 1808.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

Signed by the minister of foreign relations,
CHAMPAGNY.

For the emperor, the minister secretary of state,
HUGH MARET.

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*No. II.*

*Secret Convention, signed at Fontainbleau, between his Majesty the King of Spain, and his Majesty the Emperor of the French, by which the two High Contracting Parties determine what relates to the Occupation of Portugal.*

FONTAINBLEAU, Oct. 27, 1807.

Napoleon, by the grace of God and of the constitution, emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the con-

federacy of the Rhine. Having seen and examined the convention agreed, concluded, and signed, at Fontainbleau, October 27, 1807, by the general of division, Michael Duroc, grand marshal of our palace, grand ribbon of the legion of honour, &c. in virtue of the full powers that we have conferred upon him for that purpose, in conjunction with Don Eugenio Ezquierdo, honorary counsellor of state and war of his majesty the king of Spain, who is equally authorised with full powers from his sovereign. The convention is as follows:—

His majesty the emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the confederacy of the Rhine, and his catholic majesty the king of Spain, wishing to determine what relates to the occupation and conquest of Portugal, according to what has been stipulated by the treaty signed this day, have named, that is to say, his majesty, emperor of the French, king of Italy, and protector of the confederacy of the Rhine, general of division, Michael Duroc, grand marshal of his palace, grand ribbon of the legion of honour; and his catholic majesty the king of Spain, Don Eugenio Izquierdo de Ribera y Lezaun, his honorary counsellor of state and of war, which, after having exchanged their full powers, have agreed to the following articles:—

Article I. A body of imperial French troops, to the amount of 20,000 foot, and 3000 horse, shall enter Spain, and march directly to Lisbon, where they will be united to a corps of 8000 infantry, and 3000 Spanish cavalry, with 30 pieces of artillery.

II. At the same time, a division of Spanish troops, to the number of 10,000, shall take possession of the province of Entre Mino and Duero, and of the city of Oporto, and another division of 6000 Spanish troops shall take possession of the province of Alentejo, and of the kingdom of Algarbes.

III. The French troops shall be provisioned and maintained by Spain, and paid by France during all the time of their progress through Spain.

IV. From the moment that the combined troops enter Portugal, the provinces of Beira, Tras los Montes, and Portuguese Estramadura (which must remain under sequestration), shall be administered and governed by the commandant-general of the French troops, and the contributions which they shall impose shall be for the benefit of France. The provinces which will be formed from the kingdom of Northern Lusitania, and the principality of Algarbes, shall be administered and governed by the commandants general of the Spanish division which shall enter them, and the contributions which shall be imposed, shall be applied to the use of Spain.

V. The central body shall be under the orders of the commander of the French troops, and to him shall be submitted

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the Spanish troops united to such central army. Notwithstanding, if the king of Spain, or prince of the Peace shall unite themselves to such army, the commandant-general of the French troops, and the troops themselves shall be under their orders.

VI. A new body of 40,000 French troops shall be collected at Bayonne, at the latest, on the 20th of November next, to be ready to pass through Spain for Portugal, in case the English should send forces, or threaten an attack upon that country. This new body, however, shall not enter Spain, until the two high contracting parties shall have agreed upon the measure.

VII. The present convention shall be ratified, and the ratification shall be exchanged at the same time with those of the treaty of this day.

Done at Fontainbleau, 27th of October, 1807.

(Signed) DUROC.
E. IZQUIERDO.

We have approved, and we do approve of the preceding convention, in all and each of the articles contained in it. We declare that it is accepted, ratified, and confirmed, and we promise that it shall be observed inviolably, in the faith of which we have delivered the present. Signed with our hand, countersigned, and sealed with our imperial seal, at Fontainbleau, 29th October, 1807.

(Signed) NAPOLEON.

The minister of foreign relations.

(Signed) CHAMPAGNY.

For the emperor, the secretary of state,

(Signed) HUGH MARET.

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Among the other documents in the appendix, are the instructions given to Don Pedro Labrador, peremptorily to reject the following modified proposals:—

"That the emperor has irrevocably determined that the Bourbon dynasty shall no longer reign in Spain. That the king shall cede his rights to the crown both in his own name and that of his sons. That in this case the crown of Etruria shall be conferred on him and his descendants. That the kingdom of Spain shall henceforth be possessed by one of the brothers of the emperor. That should his majesty refuse these propositions, he shall remain without compensation, and his imperial majesty will carry them into execution by consent or force. That if his majesty agree and demand the niece of the emperor in marriage, this connection shall be immediately secured on the execution of the treaty."

There is also a letter dated May the 1st, 1808, from Ferdinand to his father. In this Ferdinand proposed—1st, That the

they should both return to Madrid, where Ferdinand would serve him as a most dutiful son. 2d, That a cortes should be assembled, or if his majesty should object to so numerous a body, that all the tribunals and deputies of the kingdom should be convoked. 3d, That in the presence of that council, his renunciatio should be executed in due form, and the motives stated which induced him to make it. 4th, That his majesty should not be accompanied by individuals who had justly excited the hatred of the nation. And lastly, that should his majesty, as he was informed, be neither disposed to reign in person, nor to return to Spain, in such case Ferdinand shall govern in his royal name as his lieutenant.

Then follows the letter of King Charles to his son, dated Bayonne, May 2; after which comes the answer of Ferdinand, dated May 4, 1808. On the subject of renunciation he says, that he had "offered to make it in presence of the cortes, or of the general council of the nation, not because that was necessary to give effect to it, but in order to avoid injurious novelties, which often occasion divisions and contentions, and to have every thing attended to which respected your majesty's dignity, my own honour, and the tranquillity of the realm." It then goes on to add:—"If your majesty should not choose to reign in person, I will govern in your royal name, or in my own; for nobody but myself can represent your person, possessing as I do, in my own favour, the decision of the laws, and the will of the people; nor can any other person have so much interest in their prosperity." And concludes:—"Before I conclude this letter, your majesty will permit me to say, that the counsellors whom your majesty calls perfidious, have never advised me to derogate from the love, respect, and honour, that I have always professed to your majesty, whose valuable life I pray God to preserve to a happy and good old age.

"I cast myself at your majesty's royal feet, your most dutiful son."

Some other documents shew the iniquitous manner in which Murat contrived, by fabrication, forgery, and falsehood, to get possession of the person of the prince of the Peace, contrary to the express orders of King Ferdinand VII. to the junta at Madrid.

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*Extraordinary Instance of Witchcraft, Murder, and Credulity.*

[From the Leeds Mercury of October 22.]

A Plot, accompanied by most unprecedented instances of credulity, was on Monday developed before the magistrates, at the Rotation-office in this town. The parties were

Mary

Mary Bateman, of Campfield, near this town, and William Perigo and his wife, of Bramley; she the witch, and they the dupes. It appeared that in August, 1806, an application was made to this woman by Perigo, to cure his wife of a complaint supposed to be "nervous." Mary, with becoming *modesty*, declined to undertake the cure herself; but said, that she had a friend at Scarbro', a Miss Blyth, who could "read the stars," and collect from them the knowledge requisite to remove all corporeal and mental maladies, and, as a preliminary step, required, that Perigo's wife should send her flannel petticoat to Miss Blyth, in order that she might from that article of dress collect a knowledge of her disorder. The petticoat was sent, and a propitious answer returned, wherein it was required, that the medium, Mary Bateman, through which all communication betwixt the astrologer and the patient was to be made, should have four guinea notes presented to her, and she was in return to give Perigo four other guinea notes, inclosed in a small bag, into which, if either his own curiosity, or the still stronger curiosity of his wife, should induce them to look, the charm would be broken, and sudden death would be the consequence. Strange as it may appear, the wife of Perigo never looked into the enchanted bag to the day of her death. Soon after the four guineas had been given to Mary Bateman, a letter arrived from Scarbro', directing that another guinea should be paid into her hands. Similar requests were repeated and complied with, 'till 40 guineas had been thus extorted from these infatuated people, under a promise, however, that they should, bye and bye, be allowed to open the bags, and these bags, they were told, would be found to contain all the money they had advanced.

About six months had now expired, and the business of fraud and delusion still went on. Miss Blyth could not, while certain planets ruled, sleep on her own bed: and in order to promote the comfort of the "wise woman," Perigo was to buy her a new bed, with all the necessary appendages, and send it to Mary Bateman, through whose hands it was to be transmitted to Scarbro'. The bed, &c. which cost 8l. was bought, and notes, to the amount of 30l. more, paid at various times into the hands of the impostor. She next demanded a set of china; this was also furnished; but she complained that the tea cannister was not sufficiently handsome to set before the genteel company kept by a lady of her distinction, and demanded a tea-caddie in its stead; which demand was also complied with.

Perigo and his wife, thus drained of all the money they had in the world, and all the sums their former good credit had enabled them to raise, and the wife's health still growing worse rather than better, they became impatient to look into the

mysterious bags, and extract from them the wealth they contained. Their clamorous impatience probably became troublesome, when, as it should seem, to silence their importunity, Mrs. Bateman received, as she said, a packet from Scarbro'; this packet contained a powerful charm, which was to be mixed up in a pudding, to be prepared for the purpose, and of which Perigo and his wife were to eat, but on no account to allow any person to partake with them. The husband ate sparingly; he did not like the taste; but his ill-fated wife, less scrupulous, ate freely. They both became sick almost immediately, and continued in the most deplorable situation for 24 hours; the wife lost the use of her limbs, and after languishing five days, died on the 24th of May, 1807, a victim of credulity. Perigo recovered partially; but from that time to the present has never had the perfect use of his limbs. Part of the pudding was, by way of experiment, given to a cat, and it died; some fowls also picked up other parts of it, and shared the same fate. Contrary to the direction of Mary Bateman, Perigo applied to a surgeon in this town for advice, and was told by him that he had taken poison, but fortunately not in a quantity sufficiently large to occasion his death.

After the death of his wife it is natural to suppose that the husband would have possessed sufficient fortitude to emancipate himself from the fangs of this wicked woman; this, however, was not the case; she had thrown her toils over him, and though the wife might not have been, as she supposed, bewitched, it was pretty evident the husband was under some influence. From May, 1807, 'till Wednesday last, the charm continued to operate, and the spell could not be dissolved. But one time he went to Manchester, by direction of this Jezebel; at another, he sent her one of his wife's gowns; again she contrived to coax or frighten him out of another gown, a petticoat, and the family Bible! And last of all she demanded from him a bushel of wheat, with three seven shilling pieces inclosed. His creditors at length became impatient, and in the hopes of getting some part of his property back, he determined to brave all danger, and look into the mysterious bags, whose contents he found were not worth one penny.

The bubble now burst; and after having kept the business an entire secret from every soul living, his wife alone excepted, for upwards of two years, he laid his hopeless case before some of his neighbours; by their direction Mary Bateman was apprehended; when brought before the magistrates, she in part confessed her delinquency, and admitted that there was no such person as Miss Blyth in existence, but that the whole was a mere phantom, conjured up to forward her vile purposes. The magistrates have committed the offender to the house of correction, whether to be tried for swindling or to be removed

from there to the county gaol, to take her trial for wilful murder, we are not informed.

On searching the house of this woman (who has a husband and several children), the bed and some other articles, the property of W. Perigo, amounting in value to about 10 or 12l. were found, and will be restored to the owner.

It is worthy of observation, that Mary Bateman is the person whose hen laid an egg about two years ago, at the bank in this town, bearing this marvellous inscription, " Christ is coming."

*** We have been informed that the belief in witchcraft is still prevalent in some parts of Yorkshire, to a degree scarcely credible.

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*Account of the religious Order of the Knights Templars.*

THE order of knights templars was instituted at Jerusalem about the year 1118. Some religious gentlemen put themselves under the government of the patriarch of Jerusalem, renounced property, made the vow of celibacy and obedience, and lived like canons regular. King Baldwin assigned them an apartment in his palace. They had likewise lands given them by the king, the patriarch, and the nobility, for their maintenance. At first there were but nine of this order, and the two principal persons were Hugo de Paganis and Geoffery of St. Omers. About nine years after their institution, a rule was drawn up for them, and a white habit assigned them, by Pope Honorius II.

About twenty years afterwards, in the popedom of Eugenius III. they had red crosses sewed upon their cloaks as a mark of distinction; and in a short time they were increased to about 300 in their convent at Jerusalem. They took the name of knights templars, because their first house stood near the temple dedicated to our Saviour at Jerusalem. This order, after having performed many great exploits against the infidels, became rich and powerful all over Europe; but the knights, abusing their wealth and credit, fell into great disorders and irregularities. Many crimes and enormities being alledged against them, they were persecuted in France, Italy, and Spain; and at last the pope, by his bull of the 22d of May, 1312, given in the council of Vienna, pronounced the extinction of the order of templars, and united their estates to the order of St. John, of Jerusalem.

The circumstance which first led to the overthrow of the order of the templars, was a disgust taken with some of the leaders of the order, by Philip the Fair, of France, from some opposition made by them against his tyranny. The grand

master, Jaques de Molay, and more than a hundred knights, having been convicted of impiety, magic, effeminacy, &c. on the slightest and most contradictory evidence, were most cruelly burnt alive, every individual of them, with their last breath, denying the infamous charges brought against them.

The accusations brought against them were either too horrid or too foolish to relate. One was, that the devil, in the shape of a goat, received from the knights a strange and ridiculous species of adoration; another, that a large gilt head was one of their idols: the ceremonies too, at the admission into their order, were described as being equally absurd and more detestable; no monarch throughout Europe treated the knights so inhumanely as did Philip, but all joined in pillaging their estates.

Of the two witnesses, on whose sole testimony so many brave warriors perished with infamy, one was hanged for felony, and the other murdered in a brawl.

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*On the Weakness of Men of Genius, and authentic Anecdotes of Burns.*

To the Printer,

Sir,

THERE is a discovery we often make, on perusing the lives of men of genius, not unattended with a sort of malicious pleasure, that to whatever elevation of character they may have towered in their writings, in their lives they have fallen below the ordinary level of humanity. Whether the same sensibility, which renders them so tremblingly alive to every finer impression, leaves them equally unfitted to struggle with the storms of life; or whatever be the cause, the fact is certain. A host of names could be conjured up in proof, but it is needless. Who knows not that the orator, who "fulmined over Greece to Artaxerxes' throne," fled, like a coward from the battle his own eloquence had provoked, and was reduced to the same apology with the hero of Butler,

"He who fights, and runs away,
Lives to fight another day."

That the poet who sung so sweetly *Dulce et decorum pro patriâ mori*, left his shield behind him at the battle of Philippi? And that the father of Roman eloquence and philosophy wept like a child in that exile which ought to have been to him a source of pride and exultation?

A poet of our own country, who will yield to none, ancient or modern, in fire and native genius, will also yield to none of them

them in irregularity, and sometimes depravity, of conduct. Peace, however, to the memory of Burns! I wish not sacrilegiously to rake up his ashes. But the consideration that the character of eminent men belongs to posterity, and that the world has a right to be fully in possession of that character, has induced me to give some traits, that will shew him in a light in which he is not generally seen. It is usually understood, that he possessed uncommon independence of mind, and that no rank or elevation screened him from his indignation, who infringed on the share of respect to which he conceived himself entitled; and this independence he certainly did possess. It is not so generally known, however, that, to a becoming confidence in his own talents, he united a more than ordinary share of modesty; and that it was those alone whose conduct betrayed their unjust estimate of his merits, whom he was disposed to humble. He was always the first to discover merit, and to call forth its exertions in every one around him. His mind was of too elevated a cast for envy to find the smallest entrance, and he was too conscious of the intrinsic force of his own talents to stand in need of crooked auxilliaries, or the depression of another as a foil for his own exaltation.

But this independent bard, the bard who sung the charge to the troops of the patriotic Bruce, and the sublime song of death, will it be believed, that he was notwithstanding an arrant coward? It happened, one day that he was present in a pretty numerous company in Dumfries, along with an exciseman of the name of Hewit, with whom he had formerly quarrelled, and to whom, naturally enough, he bore no great good will. This Hewit chose to speak of some extraordinary feats of drinking he had performed. Burns expressed his sentiments, by requesting the attention of the company to a story. "I was lately invited to a party," said he, "where, after dinner, the landlord put before each guest a glass large enough to contain the contents of a bottle, which, having filled with wine, he begged might be drunk off in a bumper. I immediately answered, 'By G—, that's more than I can swallow." As this was giving Hewett the lie in a pretty pointed manner, he rose up in a passion, and made towards Burns, who, pale and trembling, sheltered himself behind the ladies, and would not quit his situation, 'till he prevailed on a party of them to escort him home. Hewit followed him to his house, and made use of all sorts of outrageous expressions, to induce him to venture out, but all to no purpose. On another occasion, he was called out, along with the rest of the Dumfries volunteers, in a threatened insurrection occasioned by the high price of provisions. The mob began to disperse, and he was induced to repair in arms to the inn of the town, where it was agreed to

remain for some time in readiness, to prevent further disorders. After an interval, the people began again to assemble; and when the drum beat to arms, Burns was dragged out by his companions, more dead than alive, betraying, in his every word and gesture, an apprehension about his fate, of which a child would be ashamed.

I am, &c.

HELLENICUS.

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*Description of the Magnetic Mountain of Cannay, in Scotland.*

By George Dempster, Esq. of Dunnichen.

CANNAY is an island of ten or twelve miles in circumference, with an excellent harbour. There is a hill in it of some height, called Compass Hill, in which there is a little hole dug about a foot or two in depth. A compass placed in this hole is immediately disturbed, and in a short time veers about to the eastward, till at last the north point settles itself in a due southerly direction, and remains there. At a very little distance from this hole, perhaps on the very edge of it, the needle recovers its usual position. This singular circumstance was known when Martin wrote his account of the island, and is noticed by him. He says then the compass settled at due east, which is also curious. What increases the singularity of this alteration in the needle is a discovery lately made by Hector M'Neil, esq. tacksman of that island. He mentioned the circumstance to us, and Lord Breadalbane, Sir Adam Ferguson, Mr. Isaac Hawkins Browne, &c. went on to examine the fact. The harbour on the north side is formed by a bold rock of basalt, which may be about half a mile below, and to the southward of the Compass Hill, of which this rock is a continuation. We rowed under the rock, and when the boat reached its centre, and almost close under it, the north point of our compass veered about, settled at due south, and remained there: this experiment was frequently repeated with the same success; but this effect was also confined to a very small part of the rock, which seemed to us directly south, from the hole on Compass Hill. At a little distance, on either side, the needle recovered its usual position.

His lordship then directed the boat to row with great quickness, past the rock, when upon our crossing the place which had before affected the needle, it was again affected during the passage, though very quick, and recovered soon after passing this point. We could hardly venture to assign any cause for these appearances, but by supposing something magnetical in the rock extending the whole distance, from the Compass Hill to the

the headland at the mouth of the harbour: if this should prove to be the case, we have no scruple in pronouncing it to be the largest loadstone as yet discovered in the world. A part of the rock was broken off at the very spot where this affection of the needle was observed, and was applied to the compass when removed from the rock, but it seemed to produce no effect upon the needle whatever. The compass was also carried about the length of the boat from the rock, and was likewise placed in the same line on the opposite side of the harbour, at about a quarter of a mile's distance; but neither of these experiments produced any effects on the needle.

In the island there are many columnar appearances, not unlike to Staffa, and several both straight and bent, and every way as regular, which seems also to have, like Staffa, escaped observation 'till very lately.

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## THE LETTER-BOX.

*No. 57.*

TO THE EDITOR.

*Quid miser elato turgeseis homuncule vultu?*
*Cras erit in vili putre cadaver humo.*

ROCHEFOUCALT observes, that "Pride is *equal* in all men; it differs only in the means and manner of shewing itself." But, notwithstanding the high sense I entertain of that illustrious writer's abilities, this is a proposition to which I can by no means assent. That all men *have* pride I thoroughly believe, but I believe also that the *degree* of it varies as much in individuals as the spirit or energy of every other passion. Rochefoucalt, in speaking of love, says that "in the original it is one and the same; but there are a thousand different copies." Now this supposition seems to me equally applicable to *pride*, which is the undoubted offspring of *self-love*. But, leaving the decision of the point to the better judgment of your readers, I shall present you, Mr. Editor, with a few loose observations on the different *causes* of pride; premising, however, that in whatever shape it may appear, I look on it as an humiliating proof of a weak and puerile understanding.

Many people assume a wonderful degree of consequence from a mistaken notion of their having seen a great deal of the world. If, for instance, young Master Bobby has but inhaled the ambrosial zephyrs of Cheapside, or been stewed and rib-roasted at one of the theatres, his ennobled soul glows with exultation, and he returns into the country mounted on the stilts

stilts of pomposity. If he relates an incident, the scene is invariably laid in *London*. If he listens to one, "True, Sir, that must have happened just at the time I was in London." Nay, if ninety-nine different events were mentioned which actually occurred at ninety-nine different periods, my frothy gentleman most ingeniously discovers that they all took place, whilst he honoured the British metropolis with his sublime presence.

A few months ago I was in search of a man called Jones, or Johnson, or Job, (it matters not which) but found all my enquiries in vain, 'till one shrewd countryman very knowingly observed, that he verily "*thort Measter* had made a mistake—and meant *Jacky my Journey*." "Jacky my Journey!" cried I, "and why such an eccentric name?" "Lord, Measter," answered the man, "Jacky, some fourteen or fifteen years ago, was obliged to go to F——h, (about ten miles from his native village) since which, every thing that takes place happened at the famous period in which *Jacky took his journey*." *Unde derivatur*, the appellation *Jacky my Journey*.

Another sort of Solomons are vain enough to suppose that *wealth* is a sufficient basis on which to erect a temple to folly; but, according to *my* ideas of things, if riches entitle a man to any extraordinary degree of respect or adoration, it is such as idolaters are apt to pay to *golden calves!* If pride, indeed, is at all admissible, or if any excuse can be formed, by way of palliation, the *proper disposal* of riches entitles one to the assumption of it. Gold may make an excellent coat of armour to preserve us against the evils of *time*—it may ensure respect, and throw wide the doors of luxury; but in *eternity*, the metal itself will be as useless as the dust we tread on, whilst the memento of the manner in which it was disposed of will either preponderate in our favour, or kick the beam, and only redound to our eternal disgrace.

But probably the greatest and most predominating species of pride is that of ancestry, and relationship. Of ancestry I have already spoken in one of my former speculations, but I rather think the pride of relationship escaped my notice. How commonly, Mr. Editor, do we meet with people who, like Master Bobby, after his London excursion, can never discuss any topic whatever, without demanding the reverence of their auditors, by talking of "my cousin the baronet," or "my uncle Sir Gregory," &c. &c. And I have almost invariably observed that the grandees of whom they prate are less, far less pompous and dignified than the ambitious claimants themselves. Humility and affability are the genuine characteristics of real greatness, and tend more to give a lustre to rank than all the tinselled trappings of pageantry. How beautifully has Sterne written on this subject.

"O

" *O God! what is man! even a thing of nought*—a poor, infirm, miserable, short-lived creature, that passes away like a shadow, and is hastening off the stage, where the theatrical titles and distinctions, and the whole mask of pride, which he has worn for a day, will fall off, and leave him naked as a neglected slave. Send forth your imagination, I beseech you, to view the last scene of the greatest and proudest who ever awed and governed the world. See the empty vapour disappearing! One of the arrows of mortality this moment sticks fast within him! See—it forces out his life, and freezes his blood and spirits.

" Approach his bed of state—lift up the curtain—regard a moment with silence.

" Are these cold hands and pale lips all that are left of him who was canonized by his own pride, or made a god of by his flatterers?

" O my soul! with what dreams hast thou been bewitched? How hast thou been deluded by the objects thou hast so eagerly grasped at?"

The last species of pride I shall mention is such as springs from *locality*. A Londoner, for instance, fancies himself a much more respectable personage than an inhabitant of Bath or Bristol; whilst the inhabitant of Bath or Bristol cocks up his nose at an Exonian; the Exonian (following their worthy example) struts like a turkey-cock before a Launceston man; and thus the farce is carried on from town to town, and village to village, 'till it reaches the Land's End, where the natives, gazing contemptuously at *Scilly*, exclaim, with exultation, " We are *Cornishmen!*"

Imagine not, Mr. Editor, that I am an advocate for equality, or desire to quench the flame of emulation! My only wish is (and a futile one, I fear) that mankind would regulate their actions and keep a strict guard over the passions, according to the precepts given in the blessed gospel; without which their life will be useless, and their end hopeless.—I shall conclude with a couplet from Young.

" I reverence misfortune—not deride;
I pity poverty—but *laugh* at *pride*."

I am, Mr. Editor,
Your most obedient,

X.

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## *A SONNET,*

FOR THE LETTER-BOX.

Sweet are your songs, autumnal warblers! sweet
To contemplation's ear! And as I rove,

Slow and dejected, thro' the leaf-strewn grove,
Oft let your music chear the lorn retreat;

Nor fear me! for no deadly tube I bear
To hurl destruction on a guiltless throng;
Safe may ye flutter thro' the yielding air,
Or pour forth all the melody of song.

Like you, gay harmonists! by cares unvex'd,
I sung the season of my youth away,
'Till, in the maze of hopeless love perplex'd,
Grim fate beclouded life's meridian ray;

Nor can your music (tho' so sweet) restore
That peace which—like the foliage—is *no more*.

X.

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## FASHIONS *for* NOVEMBER, 1808.

### ENGLISH COSTUME.

*No* 1.

WALKING DRESS.

A Round cambric gown, with high fan ruff; a Polish coat, with Carmelite mantle, of bright grass-green, or royal purple velvet, trimmed entirely round with ermine, and clapsed up the side of the figure with steel or silver. A shepherdess's hat of green velvet, or moss straw, with variegated green feather, and Chinese tassel. Shoes of black Spanish silk, or pale amber velvet; and gloves of York tan.

*No.* 2.

WALKING DRESS.

A round robe of shawl muslin in white or colours. A plain French coat of Merino cloth, or shot sarsnet; the colour bright morone, or crimson shot, trimmed entirely round with chenille fur. A three-quartered opera tippet of the same. A village bonnet of sarsnet, or satin, formed in French flutings in front, ornamented with a full bow of appropriate ribband in the centre, and tied under the chin with the same. Shoes of grass-green, or morone velvet; and gloves of grey Limerick.

*No.* 3.

FULL, OR EVENING DRESS.

A Spanish robe and drapery of bright amber crape, worn over a white satin slip, trimmed round with a vandyke of lace,

or frosted silver; a full Spanish sleeve, and front of blended materials the same as the dress. White satin girdle, with rich Minerva clasp of frosted silver, gold, or brilliants. A drawn tucker of fine French net. Hair, a waved crop. Shoes of white satin, and gloves of French kid.

A very young woman may appear in this attractive costume without any other ornament, but to those who are of maturer years, this dress cannot be deemed consistent, or complete, without necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets of pearl, diamonds, or some delicate substitute.

*No.* 4.

AN EVENING DRESS.

A white gossamer satin petticoat and vest, with a Turkish hanging sleeve. Robe of white, rose-coloured, or grass-green imperial net, with shirt to correspond; the robe trimmed entirely round with Chinese or roset edging in floss silk. The under-dress confined round the waist with a large cord and tassel of silk or silver, and fastened at the bosom with a brooch of diamonds or studded silver. A Roman hood formed of point lace or French net; lappets and front of rich vandyke in antique, finished with a full bow of ribbon at the pole of the neck. The hair in irregular curls on the forehead. Shoes of white Spanish, and gloves of white kid.

## COMICAL SIGN BOARD.

OVER the door of a house, occupied by a labourer, in the parish of Awliscombe, in Devonshire, is a board expressing as follows:

" Bradbeer Swine-Shaver.

" Old grunting boars with bristles rough
I shave quite clean tho hard and tough

*Suworroff's Remedy against Infections incident to a Solders' Life.*

WHENEVER he approached men labouring under infectious disorders, or was kept by his military duty too near the pestilential effluvia arising from dead bodies, which was often the case during his campaigns in the Crimea, he always, instantly on leaving the spot, bathed all over in the sea; and when not near the sea, he made a bath of strong salt and water, and plunged into it. This practice never failed removing all the symptoms of infection, such as faintness, sickness, &c.

*Answer, by J. W. of Charmouth, to C. Crew's Rebus, inserted September 5.*

IT could not be a pleasant sight
To see our chiefs with SABRES fight.

*** We have received similar answers from J. Ball, J. French, and J. Patten, at Evershot school; W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; H. Easter, of Poole; and S. Duck, of South Petherton.

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*Answer, by J. Trood, of Bridgewater, to M. Davis's Rebus, inserted the 5th of September.*

LORD ERSKINE ever did espouse the cause
Of our just rights, our liberty, and laws.

*†* Similar answers have been received from J. W. of Charmouth; John Treadwin, T. Whicker, and J. Saunders, of Exeter; S. Duck, and F. Arden, of South Petherton; J. Melhuish, and W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater; H. Easter, of Poole; R. Loosemore, of Tiverton; and Radius, of Noss Revelstoke-school.

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*Answer, by W. Kent, near Camelford, to F. Arden's Charade, inserted the 12th of September.*

NE'ER with CAPRICE may we be cloy'd,
For its of reason nearly void.

☞ We have received the like answer from J. Saunders, and J. Treadwin, of Exeter; J. Melhuish, W. D. Champion, and J. Trood, of Bridgewater; S. Duck, of South Petherton; J. Ball, J. Patten, and John French, of Evershot school; C. Crews, of Newton Abbot; Hester Easter, of Poole; J. W. of Charmouth; J. Vellenoweth, near Helston; R. Loosemore, of Tiverton; Philomath, of Knacker's-hole; and E. Thrawen, of Windwhistle.

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*A* CHARADE, *by J. Melhuish, of Bridgewater.*

MY first is a chance; my second's a chance;
My whole is a chance:
Ye riddlers of fame, I pray shew the same,
For 'tis but in slender disguise.

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*A* CHARADE, *by T. Whicker, of Exete..*

MY first I'd wish unto my friend;
My next is always on the wing;
On Albion may my whole attend,
Reviving as the verdant spring.

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*A* REBUS, *by R. Withall, of Plymouth.*

FOUR-FIFTHS of what we often do,
When we err or transgress;
Then if my second you will view,
Be it ere you express:
Now tho' these lines to you may seem
Quite hard for to unfold,
Believe me when I wrote this theme
I did it with my whole.

# POETRY.

## IN PRAISE OF BREAKFAST.

BY A SOBER POET.

LET pamper'd bards their voices raise,
Turtle and ven'son haunch to praise,
With wat'ry mouths in rapture sing
The joys a dinner's dainties bring,
With hymns invoke the god of wine,
And all his frantic orgies join,
Riot 'till reason cease to reign,
And folly yields them up to pain:
Oh! may I ne'er their penance feel,
But still prefer the chearful meal
Of blithsome morn, with spirits brisk,
And strength renew'd to laugh and frisk;
Rejoic'd to hail the rising sun,
And glad he's such a course to run.
How sweet the steaming urn to see,
And scent the fragrance of the tea;
Or Mocha's wisdom-giving juice,
To statesman fam'd of sov'reign use;
The muffins crisp, the light-brown toast,
Such rolls as Uxbridge well may boast;
The cloth, as bridal raiment white,
And Wedgwood's vases, please the sight;
Behold with chearful step advance,
And smile that ev'ry heart enchants,
Francesca fair, with judgment true
The grateful beverage to brew;
Which now inspires kind mirth and sense—
Not scandal and malevolence.

And now for spirits void of care,
Keen wit refresh'd by morning air,
The quip and crank and repartee,
Or pleasant nightly reverie;
Of news arriv'd by swift express;
Of triumphs that our heroes bless;
Of tyrants check'd in their career,
And cowards rous'd from slavish fear,
Resolv'd to break the galling yoke,
And eager for the vengeful stroke;
Of great intelligence come down
Concerning Lady Betty's gown,
And crack'd skull of Lord Tumbledown;
Of Countess Croaker's stolen cat;
Of routes, and races, and all that:
And now for plans of present day,
Where sports or duties call away;
Whether to join the jovial cry
Of huntsmen, and o'er hedges fly;
Or bent on deeds of greater weight,
To mend the petticoat or state,
To plead the injur'd wretch's cause,
Or stitch the fragile 'kerchief's flaws.

Whilst

Whilst the sad sons of luxury,
Writhing on beds of anguish lie,
And curse the revels of the night,
Envying our health and appetite,
And all the pleasures that we feel,
Oh BREAKFAST! at thy sober meal.

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## THE FADED ROSE.

[From Parsons's Travelling Recreations.]

A Rose that hung on Julia's breast,
By all her fost'ring kindness blest,
Shone with attractive power:
Such fragrance as her breath supplies,
A bloom her cheek alone outvies
Adorn'd this happy flower.

At length it dropp'd its languid head,
And Julia saw its beauties fled;
I felt the fair one's pain:
And, while we mourn'd its with'ring bloom,
Methought the rose's last perfume
Breath'd thus the moral strain:

"Grieve not for me: thy stronger frame
Must join the dust from whence it came,
As fade the flowers of spring.
Oh MAN! thy boasted strength of years
To sage reflection's view appears
Flown with as swift a wing!

Oh MAN! each genial spring renews
Myriads of odours, forms, and hues,
As fugitive as mine.
New suns shall set, and blooms shall fade,
When in oblivious earth is laid
The pride that now is thine!

Yet shall the soul escape the tomb,
And with perennial beauty bloom
'Mid yon celestial plains;
Where God's own glory gives the day,
Unsetting sun, whose living ray
Th' immortal flower sustains!"

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## SONNET.—*By Mr.* FLETCHER.

WHY do my feet, by secret impulse mov'd,
For ever lead me to this grassy bed,
Seeking, with faithful steps, among the dead,
For her they sought so oft—the maid I lov'd?

There was a time when, smiling, she approv'd
The punctual speed with which they nightly led
Me to the social hearth, but now they tread
Unheard by her from whom they never rov'd.

Here, on this dewy turf, that shields her breast,
My nightly visit, true to love, I pay,
Find on her dark cold grave a place of rest,
And clasp, for love can clasp, the senseless clay.

Oh earth! once animate, I fain would be
Near her thou coverest, and part of thee.